

Hëavyweight

Yeat

(Ah-woo, ah-woo, ah)

I hold my weight

Bitch ridin' in the Tonka, it's a heavyweight champion

Fuckin' on this bitch, she suckin' dick, she like a mannequin

Fuck your feelings, yeah, fuck your feelings

Hey, fuck your feelings, fuck your feelings up

Fuck your feelings up, fuck your feelings up

7.62 leave him-, 7.62 leave him cut

Ah, ah (Ah-woo)

Ah, ah (Ah-woo)

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Ah, ah (Ah-woo)

A lil' cut, a lil' cut in this

I push bands, I push buttons

We gon' chop him and split, chop in the fence

We gon' cuff it and kill, choppin' they bunyons

We don't give a fuck who it is, we'll come in they mad feels

I caught a lil' flood, ayy, I got my drugs in

Yeah, fuck what you say, I live on the bad end

Yeah, I came in with money, this shit would not end

Yeah, I'm gettin' that top, I'm gettin' that noggin

Yeah, I'm with that bad lil' bitch, I'm noddin' off

Hold up, bitch, I don't give no shits

Yeah, I won't plead the fifth (Shh, shh, shh)

Uh, we don't talk, we don't snitch

Uh, we don't cooperate with bitches

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